

SEE TO-MORROW'S EVENING WORLD.
The Governors on Washington.
Ten G. W.'s in New York To-Day, &c., &c.
SEE THE EVENING WORLD'S
Washington Birthday Number.

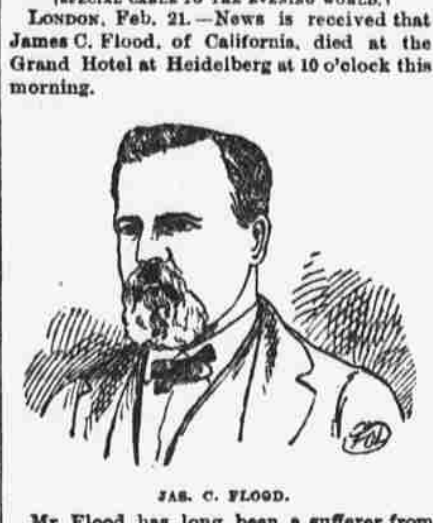
The Evening World.

Washington Birthday Number.
G. W. at the 'Phone.
Do They Believe the Hatchet Story?
And a Host of Other Bright Things.
SEE TO-MORROW'S EVENING WORLD.

PRICE ONE CENT. NEW YORK, THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 21, 1899.

LAST EDITION.
ANDREWS ON THE STAND.
He Testifies Before the Appropriations Committee To-Day.
Something More About That Ceiling Robbery.
Merely an Oversight That Smith Overdrew His Account \$14,000.

J. C. FLOOD DEAD.
A Famous Bonanza King Passes Away at Heidelberg.
His Life Story a Romance in Financial History.
Four Struggling Young Partners Who Became Money Kings.
Flood's Revenge on the Man Who Spoke of Him Slightly.



Mr. Flood has long been a sufferer from Bright's disease, and a report of his death, which proved to be premature, gained circulation last October.
He had been told before coming to Europe that the disease had a powerful hold upon him, and specialists in New York and London had informed him that the end was inevitable, though it might be deferred by treatment at Heidelberg.

THE RISE OF FLOOD.
He Was a Poor Irish Lad—He Became a Bonanza King.
James Clair Flood was a native of Ireland, where he was born in 1825.
It was not many years later that he came to New York, and the Spring of 1851 found him bound for California in the ship Elizabeth Ellen.

One Billy O'Brien, who came with young Flood from Ireland, became his partner in a small saloon in San Francisco, and with them were joined later two other young Irish emigrants, Mackey and Fair.

Flood and O'Brien stuck to the saloon, Mackey and Fair, supplied with money and tools by the other partners, went prospecting for gold.
The men behind the bar found their business increasing rapidly. They moved into more spacious quarters. And all the time they kept their eyes and ears open for points on the mines. They speculated and had good luck.
Mackey and Fair did not prosper so well at first, but in 1855 came the Consolidated Virginia discovery, from the old Comstock lode, and in this the wealth of the four young men was founded.

Flood did not return from business when he got rich enough. It was only in the Spring of 1858 that, learning of his serious physical ailment, he settled up his affairs and went to Europe for his health. He had then been all the time in the hands of the law, and he was looking for him when he returned to the United States.

The Bank of Nevada was founded by the quartet of millionaires as a sort of clearing-house for the immense operations of the firm. It is now owned by John W. Mackey and the Flood estate.
Mr. Flood had a palatial residence in San Francisco, the 300-foot lot on which it stands occupying an entire block.

Revengefulness was a strong trait of his character, and he steadily devoted time and money for months to bring about the financial ruin of Ralston, a California millionaire who once spoke disparagingly of him in the Exchange. Ralston was driven to suicide.

HIS HORRIBLE FATE.
Killed by Scalding Steam in the Cabin of a Tug-Boat.
Wedged Between Window and Boiler and Literally Boiled to Death.
The Poor Man Was Cold and Homeless and Was Seeking Shelter.

A bitter cold wind went howling along the river front this morning.
Its chilling influence was felt by a homeless man, who had crawled in between some boxes and barrels on pier 13, East River, to sleep last night.
He awoke and wearily walked away to seek some more comfortable shelter. In the slip at the edge of the street the tug-boat J. Jewett was lying. The unfortunate outcast climbed aboard this craft. He tried the lattice shutter on the boiler room window and found it unlocked.

He opened it and found the window down. If he could only squeeze in there he was sure of warmth, at least for the night.
It was a hard struggle to get in, however, for the room was small and the boiler took up nearly all the space to within a couple of feet of the window.
The wanderer managed to get one leg in first, and then he got both in, and then he squeezed and wrenched himself downward managed to get his body in until his face was below the level of the window-sill. Two cross beams were the only flooring in the room.

It was dark, and the man could see nothing. He kicked about with his feet, groping for a foothold on the beams, but while doing so smashed the glass water-gauge.
This gave vent for the boiling hot steam in the boiler.

It poured forth in volumes, enveloping the man from head to foot.
He screamed with terror.
He struggled to get down.
He could not move.
Desperately he fought to clamber back out of the window.
This was equally impossible. His violent struggles only helped to wedge him more firmly between the hot boiler and the wood-work of the window frame.

His screams were heartrending.
Charles Burns, the fireman, was asleep in a cabin near by with the mate and cook.
Hearing the cries, they rushed forth, to find the hot steam pouring out of the narrow window opening.

They could see nothing else, but an agonized voice came out of the steam pleading: "Oh, my God, help me!"
Before the firemen could rush down in the engine-room and turn off the steam the cries had ceased.
When the steam melted away the man was found parboiled in between hot pipes, boiler and woodwork. The skin had slipped off the face, leaving it blood red, raw looking and horrible to gaze upon.

The flesh had been brushed off on the hot pipes, and there it hung dried, in shreds, with portions of the scalp, with the hair adhering, that had been rubbed off in the same way.
So tightly was the poor fellow wedged in there that it required the exertion of four men to pull him out of the window.

PIGOTT'S ADMISSION.
The "Times's" Witness Doubted the Letters' Genuineness.
Very Damaging Statements Drawn from Him To-Day.
His Testimony Causes Much Excitement in Court.

(BY CABLE TO THE PRESS NEWS ASSOCIATION.)
LONDON, Feb. 21.—In the Parnell Commission to-day Richard Pigott took the witness-stand.
The court-room and adjacent corridors were filled with people, and a large crowd gathered in front of the Law Courts.
Intense interest was manifested to hear the evidence.

Pigott, being sworn, said he met Murphy casually in Paris; Murphy introduced himself as formerly a compositor in Pigott's office. After several interviews, Murphy agreed to find out where the Parnell letters were.
He ultimately told Pigott of a black bag containing the first batch of letters, and said he could have it for £500. Pigott returned to Dublin to obtain instructions, and went back to Paris with the money.
In the mean time the Clan-na-Gael had claimed the letters.

The letters were finally overcome and the letters were delivered to Pigott, he swearing before the Tribunal of Five never to reveal the circumstances under which he had obtained them, or the names of the persons from whom he had received them, and never to appear as a witness with reference to them.

The witness denied in the most solemn and emphatic manner that he forged the letters.
Mr. Pigott, continuing, said he bought the second batch of letters from Tom Brown, and secured them after going through the ceremony of taking the oath of secrecy before the Tribunal of Five.
The third batch of letters was bought of a man whose name was unknown to the witness.
The oath was taken as before and the price agreed upon paid in each case.

He declared that he never released Houston from the obligation of secrecy.
Pigott acknowledged that he made the statement which Mr. Lewis, the distinguished counsel, had taken down in writing at the time, and was now produced in court.
In his statement the witness declares his disbelief in the genuineness of the Parnell letters.

He wrote to Archbishop Walsh offering to expose the whole conspiracy.
The Archbishop refused to negotiate with him unless the name of the forger was divulged.
These revelations produced an extraordinary sensation in the court, and there was great excitement outside when the news reached the street.

NEWS FROM ZANZIBAR.
The German Missionaries Held by Arabs in Exchange for Slave Traders.
LONDON, Feb. 21.—Despatches from Zanzibar state that the Sultan has prohibited imports or exports of arms to or from Zanzibar and Pemba.
The captured German missionaries are still in the hands of the Arabs, who make the arbitrary demand now that all slave-traders seized by the Germans shall be exchanged for the prisoners.

BLOWN TO PIECES.
Dynamite's Terrible Work on the Western Boulevard.
Terrible Fate of the Foreman of a Gang of Laborers.
Windows Shattered for Blocks Around and a House Wrecked.
Thought by Some to Have Been an Earthquake.

The roar of exploding dynamite and a shower of stones, earth and glass made dire confusion this morning all around West Seventy-seventh street and the Boulevard.
The windows were shattered in nearly all the buildings for the area of half a mile, from Seventy-second street to Eighty-third street. People rushed from their houses and many thought it was an earthquake.
A large box of dynamite cartridges, where a collar is being excavated near the corner of Seventy-seventh street and Boulevard, had blown up.

As soon as the few people who were in the immediate neighborhood had recovered from the shock they rushed to the spot.
A few minutes before a large tool-box had stood there, and a man had just opened it. When the men got there there was nothing but two holes in the ground, where the box had stood, and pieces of torn and blood-bespattered bones and flesh.
All around there were sickening indications of what had taken place.
The man who had been blown to fragments was James Jewett Smith, the foreman of the gang of men who had been working on the premises.

Smith was sixty years old, and lived with his family and 502 West Fifty-fifth street.
Then began a search for the remains.
After an hour's work about sixty pounds of shattered bones were put in an old soap box and taken to the One Hundredth street police station.

Scrap of the man's clothing were found all around for a distance of sixty feet, and a sickening relic in the shape of a part of his head was picked up 125 feet away, quite a distance above Seventy-eighth street.
The chest was a large one, and the grounds formerly owned by Fernando Wood and only about 60 feet from the ex-Mayor's old Bloomington mansion.
The property is now owned by a man named Siner, who purchased it two months ago from Stearns, the Forty-fourth street butcher.

Since the property was bought a gang of two or three men have been excavating the cellar. The property extends along the Boulevard about seventy-five feet, and has a fringe on Seventy-seventh street of 108 feet. It was intended to erect three elegant flat houses.

The work was being done by Hickey & Green, who had placed Smith in charge. The foreman was an old builder, and must have fully appreciated the danger of handling explosives.
Nevertheless, the dynamite cartridges, which are now laid by hand numbered over one hundred and measuring eight inches in length, were stored away in an old wooden tool-box with a large number of "explosives," or caps, and a lot of iron tools.
Smith arrived at 2 o'clock this morning and prepared for the day's work. His men were distributed around the excavation. At about 6:30 he started to open the tool chest in which the cartridges were stored.

Part of the ceiling fell and the men whom he had left a few moments before ran up.
The limits of the tree had been blown away, and there was a large crack in the base of the tree where the box had stood.
A piece of heavy chain was found sixty feet off, and an eighteen-pound sledge hammer was picked up near West End avenue, nearly one hundred feet distant.
There were scraps of steel drills lying around, and a twist of steel crowbar was discovered forty feet away.

IS HIPPOLYTE DEAD?
Legitimate Reported to Have Put His Forces to Route.
A Paid Assassin Alleged to Have Killed Hippolyte.
The Southerners, Out of Ammunition, Were Forced to Fight with Clubs and Knives.

(SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.)
BOSTON, Feb. 21.—The latest intelligence from Havti is furnished by officers of the steamer Delta, which arrived last evening direct from Port de Paix, having consumed but seven days in making the trip.
The Evening World correspondent, as usual, was the first newspaper representative to board the steamer.

From the second officer it was learned that a serious conflict between the Northern and Southern armies had occurred about three days before the steamer left, several miles below St. Marc, in which the army under Hippolyte had been completely routed.
Between two and three hundred were killed and many wounded.
"There is no communication between the coastwise towns," said the officer, "and we learned of this fight from a native mail carrier who had arrived in Port de Paix from St. Marc on the day of our departure."

He informed us that the Northerners had first blockaded the port of St. Marc, after which Legitim's army moved towards the interior of the country.
On the second day of the march a detachment of Hippolyte's army was encountered and a severe engagement ensued with the result as above stated.

"The fighting was conducted mainly from places of concealment and the success of the Northerners was due to the superiority of their arms, they being supplied with improved rifles while the majority of Hippolyte's men were obliged to rely on clubs and knives."
Were you subjected to any insults or detention while at Port de Paix? asked the reporter.
No. We of course exercised some care in making the harbor and did not run in until after dark.
"We did not see a Haytian man-of-war while we were there. It is an unimpaired fact that Legitim has the best of the fight so far, though from what is heard while ashore I should say that the sentiment of the natives was largely in favor of Hippolyte's ascendancy to the Presidency of the island."

"A rumor has gained considerable currency at Port-de-Paix that Hippolyte has been killed by a Northern soldier, who it is claimed received \$2,000 either from Legitim or his friends for the commission of the deed."
The steamer Delta is one of the original Cunard fleet, and although she has outlived her usefulness as a common steamer for such as compose the Cunard fleet of to-day, she is a staunch craft and, as one of the crew remarked last evening, "she can outlast many of the transatlantic steamers now in use."

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KNOCKED OUT IN THE SEVENTH ROUND.
Shannon Planted One Between Geoghan's Eyes and He Went Down Like a Log.
(SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.)
SAN FRANCISCO, Feb. 21.—The fight between Shannon and Geoghan, middleweights, at the Golden Gate Club last night, ended in the seventh round with a clear knock-out for Shannon.
Club members had backed Geoghan heavily, and in the second round they set up a cheer when he looked as though Shannon was whipped.
He rallied, however, and in the fifth and sixth rounds slugged Geoghan terribly, closing one eye and badly using up the other.

LAST EDITION.
VICTORIA'S SPEECH.
Complete Local Government for England and Scotland.
The Queen Submits Recommendations to Parliament.
Increased Estimates Necessary for National Defenses to Offset the Action of European Powers.

(BY CABLE TO THE PRESS NEWS ASSOCIATION.)
LONDON, Feb. 21.—Parliament resumed to-day. The royal speech, reopening the session, was read by commission.
"It is in substance as follows:
"Since the last session of Parliament nothing has occurred to affect the cordial relations with all foreign powers.
The operations of the British forces in Egypt and Thibet have been brought to a favorable conclusion.
I have consented to enter into a conference with Germany and the United States at Berlin on Samoan affairs in continuance of the conference recently held at Washington."

An increase of the estimates for National defense is rendered necessary by the action of the European Powers.
Bills will be introduced making local government complete in England and preparing for the same in Scotland.
Measures will be proposed to develop the resources of Ireland, and amending the procedure of various tribunals dealing with real property in Ireland.
Recent statutes there are restoring confidence and having satisfactory results.
Legal provisions are necessary for the execution of the Sugar Bounties Convention and the conversion of Three Per Cent. Bonds.
A measure is also necessary for restoring gold coinage to a satisfactory condition.
Bills will be introduced concerning the Universities of Scotland; with reference to the liability of employers for accident to their workmen; establishing a Department of Agriculture; lessening the expense of the transfer of land, and remedying the abuses attaching to joint stock companies, limited.
In conclusion the Queen invokes the blessing of the Almighty upon the labors of Parliament."

FIRE SHUT OFF THE STAIRS.
SERIOUS DANGER OF A MOTHER AND SON IN A BURNING BUILDING.
A kerosene lamp exploded in the apartments occupied by Frederick Behrens, on the first floor of the three-story and basement brick building 240 East Thirty-sixth street, at 10:30 o'clock this morning, and set the house on fire.

A scene of the greatest confusion ensued. The tenants dropped everything and rushed out to the street.
Isabella Cullen, aged forty-one, and her son John, aged twenty-two, lived on the top floor.
When they discovered the fire the flames had gained such rapid headway that escape by the stairs was impossible.
John thereupon went to the back window, and by means of a rope was lowered to the roof of an adjoining house.
He is sick and weak, with consumption, and but for his mother's presence and assistance could not have got out.
His mother was taken out the front way and carried down to the street on a ladder by a fireman.
Five hundred dollars damage was done to the property, but the fire was put out. The loss is covered by insurance.
Behrens lives \$300 on his furniture.
John Patterson, on the second floor, loses \$150, and the Cullens \$50.

IT WAS PROBABLY SUICIDE.
BUT NO ONE KNOWS WHY KENNEDY SHOULD HAVE KILLED HIMSELF.
J. D. Kennedy was found dead in his room at the Putnam House this morning.
It is thought that he committed suicide by taking prussic acid.
He had seemed to be always well supplied with money, but did not appear to have any special business.
One of the porters went up to his room to call him, and not receiving any response broke in the door.
Dignity Coroner Jenkins gave permission to remove the body to an undertaker's.
There is no known reason for the suicide.

BARNUM ON CHANGE.
He Tries to Make a Speech to the Boys of the Consolidated.
P. T. Barnum, the veteran showman, paid a visit to the Consolidated Exchange, to-day, to see a grandson who has joined that Board.
As soon as he made his appearance, the old gentleman was seized by the boys in the room, who were upon him lavishing a speech, and he was taken to the street, where he held an impromptu reception.

KENNA VICTORIOUS.
Re-elected to the United States Senate To-Day by Our Vote.
(SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.)
CHARLESTON, W. Va., Feb. 21.—John E. Kenna was re-elected United States Senator to-day by one vote.
When the joint Assembly met at noon it was thought there would be no election. On the second ballot, however, he received 55 votes, the full Democratic strength, and was declared elected amid wild enthusiasm. His opponent, Nathan Goff, received 46 votes.